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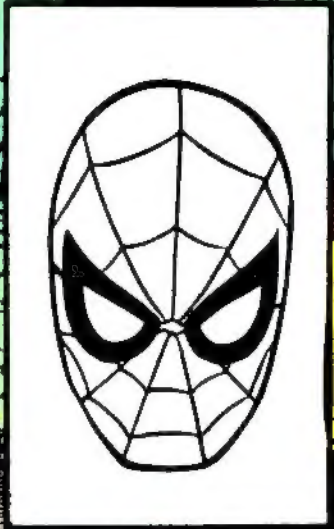
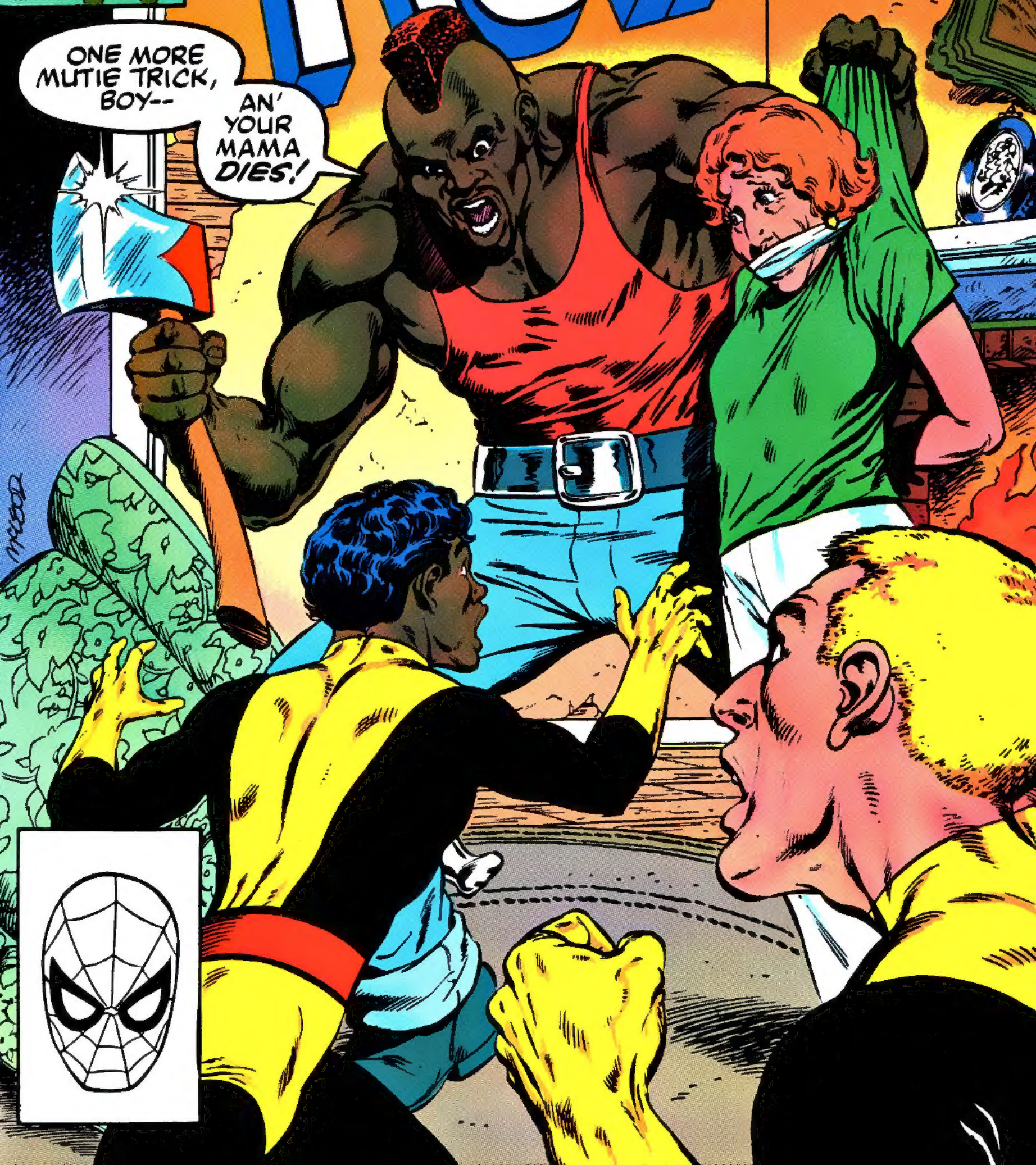


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# THE NEW MUTANTS™

ONE MORE MUTIE TRICK, BOY--

AN' YOUR MAMA DIES!





# FLYING DOWN TO RIO!

Stan Lee PRESENTS  
THE LATEST PULSE-  
POUNDING ADVENTURE OF  
THE NEW MUTANTS,  
BROUGHT TO YOU BY...

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BIG SUR, 120 MILES  
SOUTH OF SAN FRANCISCO...

HE REMEMBERS THE FLASH  
OF THE EXPLOSION, THE  
GROUND COLLAPSING  
BENEATH HIS FEET AS THE  
CLIFF-FACE SHATTERED AND  
FELL INTO THE SEA.

HIS MUTANT STRENGTH AS SUNSPOT  
SAVED HIM-- ENABLED HIM TO SMASH  
BOULDERS BIG AS HOUSES BEFORE  
THEY CRUSHED HIM AND, LATER, AFTER  
HE HIT THE WATER, TO STAY AFLOAT  
AND REACH THE SHORE.

A CRY FOR HELP LED HIM  
TO SAM GUTHRIE, STUNNED  
AND FLOUNDERING-- HE  
DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM,  
ESPECIALLY IN THIS ROUGH  
CALIFORNIA SURF-- AND  
THROUGHOUT THE REST OF  
THE NIGHT, THE NEW  
MUTANTS MADE THEIR  
WAY TO SAFETY.

ALL, THAT IS,  
SAVE ONE.

IN RETROSPECT, IT  
HAD SEEMED TO  
ROBERTO DaCOSTA  
LIKE THE END OF  
THE WORLD.

FOR HIS TEAM-MATE AND FRIEND,  
XI'AN COY MANH, HE NOW FEARS, IT WAS.

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THE PROF SENT US AFTER YOU, BOBBY. I THINK HE FIGURED WE COULD USE THE EXERCISE, WHICH IS WHY HE DIDN'T SIMPLY MINDCALL.

SOME HEROES WE ARE, YOU KNOW, SAM?!



WE DIDN'T EVEN CATCH THE BAD GUYS-- SHAN'S KILLERS GOT CLEAN AWAY!

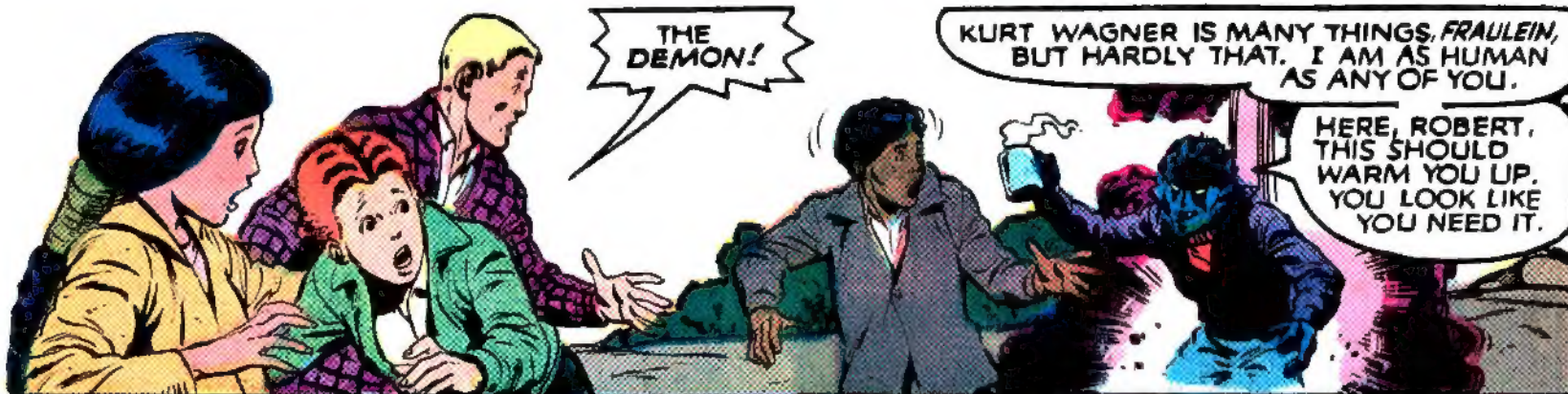
NOT FOR LONG, PAL.

AWAITING THE NEW MUTANTS ARE THE THE X-MEN-- MUTANTS, ALSO, GIFTED AT BIRTH WITH EXTRAORDINARY POWERS THAT SET THEM APART FROM HUMANITY, GATHERED AND HONED BY CHARLES XAVIER INTO AN OCCASIONALLY OUTLAW TEAM OF SUPER-HEROES.

WE HAVE CHECKED EVERY LOCAL HOSPITAL AND POLICE STATION, COMRADE PROFESSOR ...

THANK YOU, COLOSSUS.

HERE COME THE KIDS. I'LL TELEPORT OVER WITH SOME HOT COCOA.



THE DEMON!

KURT WAGNER IS MANY THINGS, FRAULEIN, BUT HARDLY THAT. I AM AS HUMAN AS ANY OF YOU.

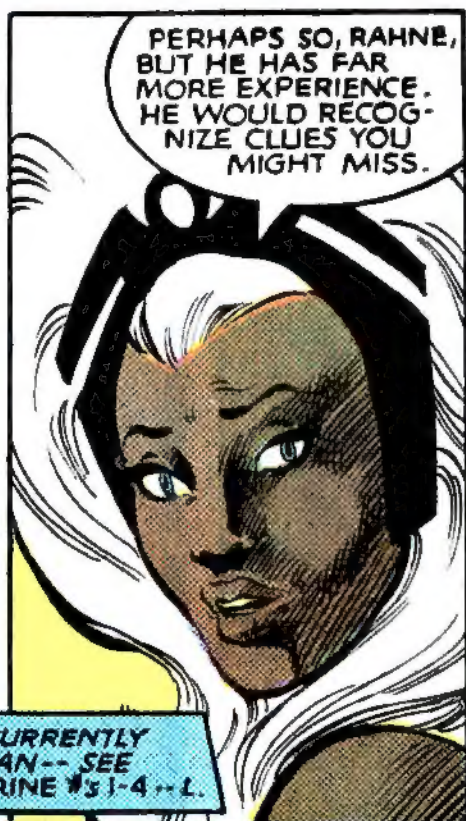
HERE, ROBERT, THIS SHOULD WARM YOU UP. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED IT.



I WISH WOLVERINE WAS HERE-- WE COULD USE HIS TRACKING ABILITY.\*

WHAT ABOUT ME, MISS STORM? IN MY WOLF-FORM, I CAN FOLLOW ANY TRAIL!

\*HE'S CURRENTLY IN JAPAN-- SEE WOLVERINE #31-4--L.



PERHAPS SO, RAHNE, BUT HE HAS FAR MORE EXPERIENCE. HE WOULD RECOGNIZE CLUES YOU MIGHT MISS.



WHY WAS I SUMMONED, PROFESSOR? IS THERE NEWS?

OF A SORT, ROBERTO.

THERE IS SOMEONE HERE TO SEE YOU.





WHO?

ME!

YOU!?!

ROBERTO, MY LOVE, AFTER ALL THIS TIME, WHAT SORT OF A GREETING IS THAT?

MOTHER!



BUT-- IF YOU ARE HERE, WITH THE X-MEN, YOU MUST KNOW THAT I AM A MUTANT.

YOUR FATHER WROTE AND TOLD ME.

I NEEDED YOU THEN, DESPERATELY-- ESPECIALLY WHEN JULIANA WAS KILLED.



I'M SORRY, 'BERTO. I WAS ON A "DIG" IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE.

YOU ALWAYS ARE.

I'M AN ARCHEOLOGIST. IT IS WORK I LOVE.

MORE THAN ME, SOMETIMES, I THINK. OR FATHER.



I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD, AS QUICKLY AS I COULD.

ROBERTO, YOUR MOTHER WILL SOON BE LEADING AN EXPEDITION TO THE HEADWATERS OF THE AMAZON RIVER. SHE'S INVITED THE NEW MUTANTS TO ACCOMPANY HER.

I THINK THAT'S A SPLENDID IDEA.

WHAT ABOUT SHAN-- WE HAVE YET TO FIND HER!







SUCH A JOB IS BETTER LEFT TO THE X-MEN.

SHE WAS OUR FRIEND-- WE CAN NO MORE DESERT HER THAN SHE COULD DANI...

... WHEN DANI WAS VIPER'S HOSTAGE!



YOU'VE DONE ALL YOU CAN.

WHO ARE YOU TO GIVE US ORDERS?!

IT'S YOUR FAULT SHE'S MISSING--OR DEAD!

BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO BUSY SHEPHERDING TEAM AMERICA WHEN YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN HELPING US!



I AM MASTER OF THE SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS, ROBERTO-- I AM YOUR TEACHER-- AND AS SUCH, SO LONG AS YOU ARE MY STUDENT...

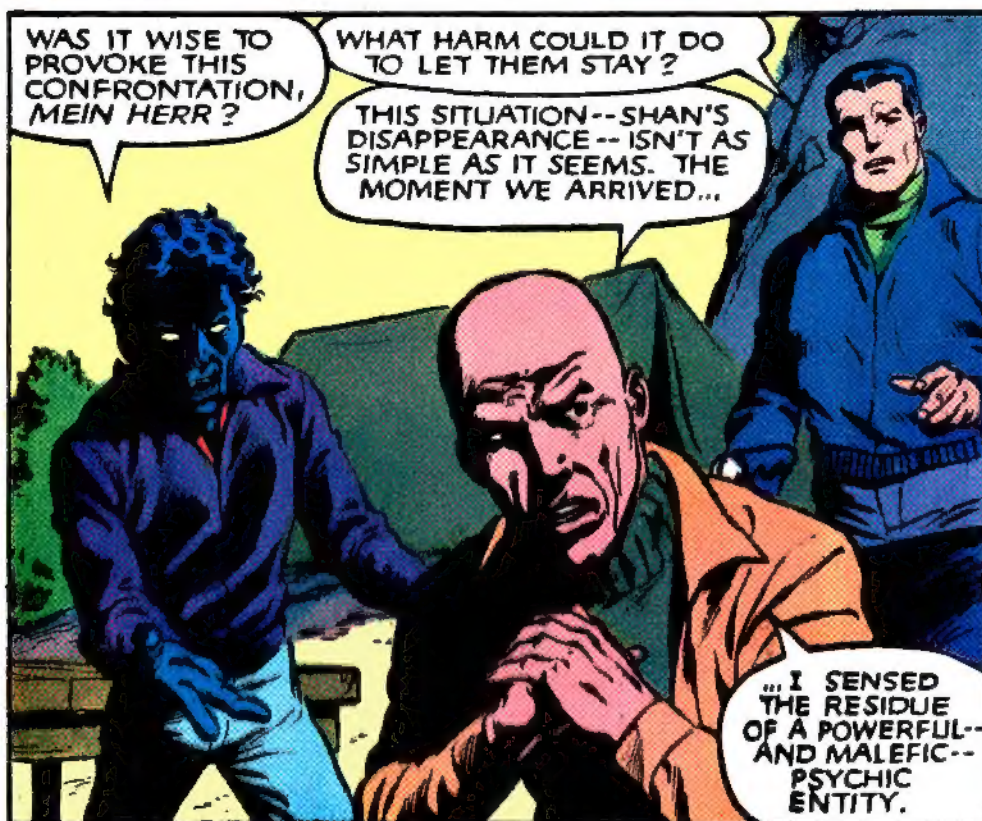
... YOU OWE ME THE LAST WORD...

...AND YOUR OBEDIENCE.



IF THAT IS SO, PERHAPS THE TIME HAS COME...

... FOR ME TO QUIT!

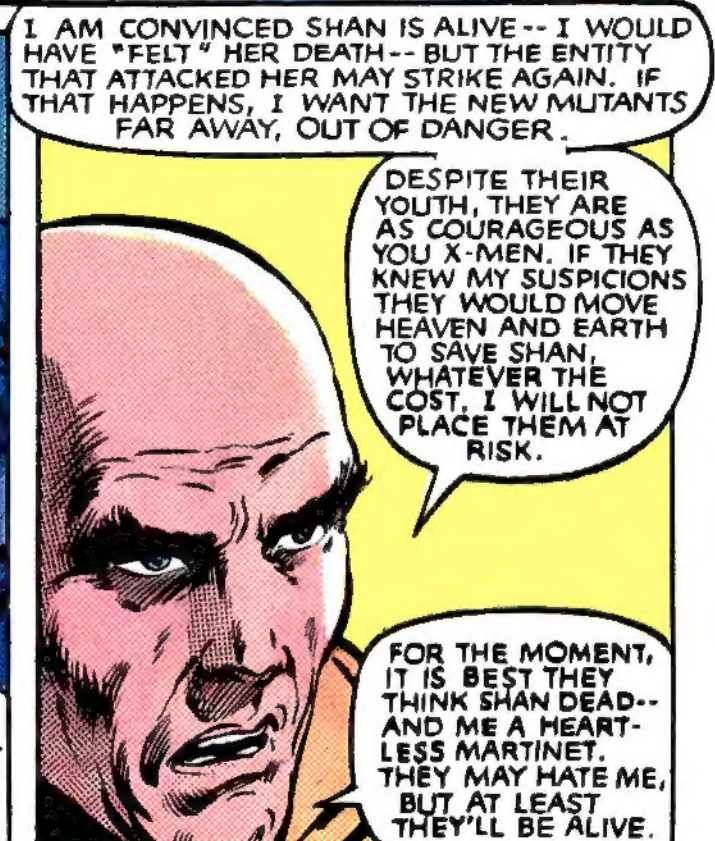


WAS IT WISE TO PROVOKE THIS CONFRONTATION, MEIN HERR?

WHAT HARM COULD IT DO TO LET THEM STAY?

THIS SITUATION-- SHAN'S DISAPPEARANCE-- ISN'T AS SIMPLE AS IT SEEMS. THE MOMENT WE ARRIVED...

... I SENSED THE RESIDUE OF A POWERFUL-- AND MALEFIC-- PSYCHIC ENTITY.



I AM CONVINCED SHAN IS ALIVE-- I WOULD HAVE "FELT" HER DEATH-- BUT THE ENTITY THAT ATTACKED HER MAY STRIKE AGAIN. IF THAT HAPPENS, I WANT THE NEW MUTANTS FAR AWAY, OUT OF DANGER.

DESPITE THEIR YOUTH, THEY ARE AS COURAGEOUS AS YOU X-MEN. IF THEY KNEW MY SUSPICIONS THEY WOULD MOVE HEAVEN AND EARTH TO SAVE SHAN, WHATEVER THE COST. I WILL NOT PLACE THEM AT RISK.

FOR THE MOMENT, IT IS BEST THEY THINK SHAN DEAD-- AND ME A HEARTLESS MARTINET. THEY MAY HATE ME, BUT AT LEAST THEY'LL BE ALIVE.



MEMORIES HAUNT ROBERTO, AS HE TRANSFORMS TO SUNSPOT--

-- GOAD HIM INTO A FRENZY: TWO GIRLS-- SHAN AND JULIANA SANDOVAL-- ONE HIS LEADER, THE OTHER HIS FIRST LOVE.

YET FOR ALL MY ACCURSED POWER--

-- I COULD NOT SAVE THEM !

THEY WERE GOOD PEOPLE-- WITH SO MUCH TO LIVE FOR-- WHY DID THEY HAVE TO DIE ???

IT ISN'T FAIR !

IT ISN'T FAIR !

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

I WARN YOU, SAM--

-- DO NOT MOCK ME.

WHEN MY DADDY DIED, BOBBY, AT FIRST AH DIDN'T BELIEVE IT. AH THOUGHT HE WAS PLAYIN' A JOKE-- HOLDIN' HIS BREATH OR SOMETHIN'. AN' THEN, LATER, AH HATED HIM.

WE HAD SO MANY PLANS-- HIM'N'ME--

-- AH WAS GONNA GO T' SCHOOL, MAKE SOMETHIN' O' MYSELF, BUT HIS DYIN' FINISHED THAT DREAM. AH WAS THE MAN O' THE HOUSE, WITH A FAMILY T' SUPPORT. AH COULDN'T DO WHAT WAS BEST F'R ME ANYMORE, AH HAD T' THINK OF MOMMA, MY BROTHERS AN' SISTERS.

YOU TALK IN CIRCLES, SAM. GET TO THE POINT.

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF: LIFE ISN'T FAIR, NOT TO YOU OR ANYONE. ALL A BODY CAN DO WHEN HE'S THROWN A CURVE IS COPE AS BEST HE CAN, AN' KEEP ON' LIVIN'.

WE DO WHAT XAVIER WANTS, IS THAT IT ?

WE BEHAVE LIKE GOOD LITTLE CHILDREN-- AND FORGET SHAN EVER EXISTED ?!

DON'T BE STUPID, 'BERTO-- OF COURSE WE DON'T-- BUT IN THIS CASE, XAVIER'S RIGHT.

IF WE STAY, HE AND THE X-MEN'LL SPEND AS MUCH TIME WORRYING ABOUT US AS LOOKING FOR SHAN...

... AND SHE'S WHAT'S IMPORTANT.

I MISS HER, DANI !

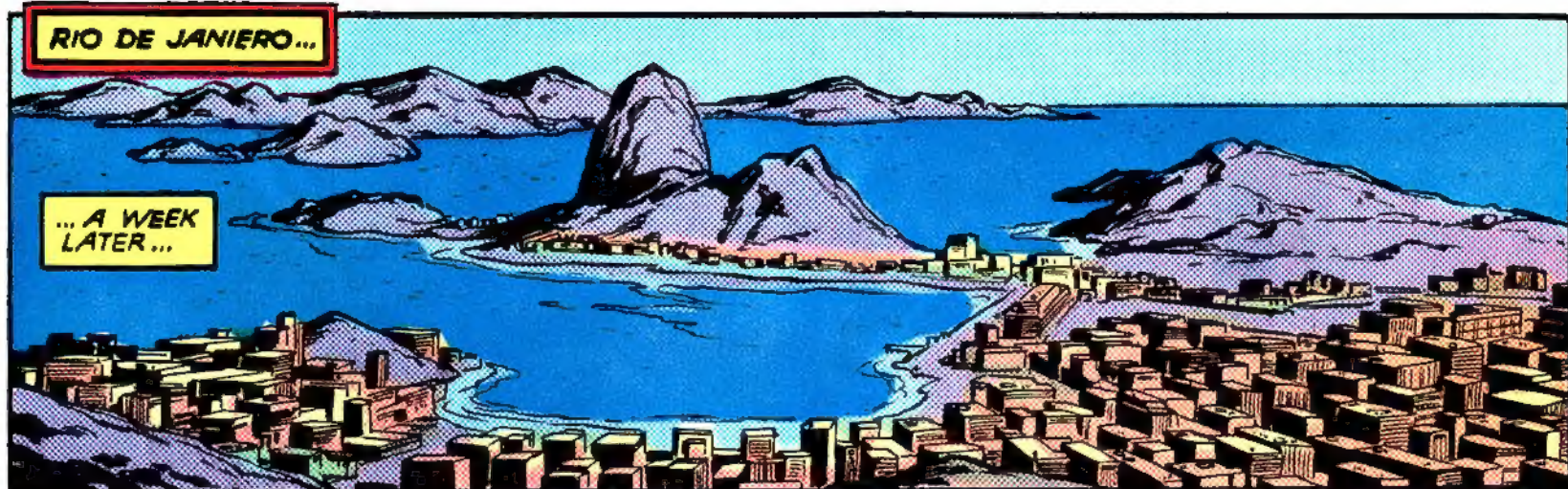
WE ALL DO, HOTSHOT.

C'MON, MAN, YOUR MOM'S WAITIN'.

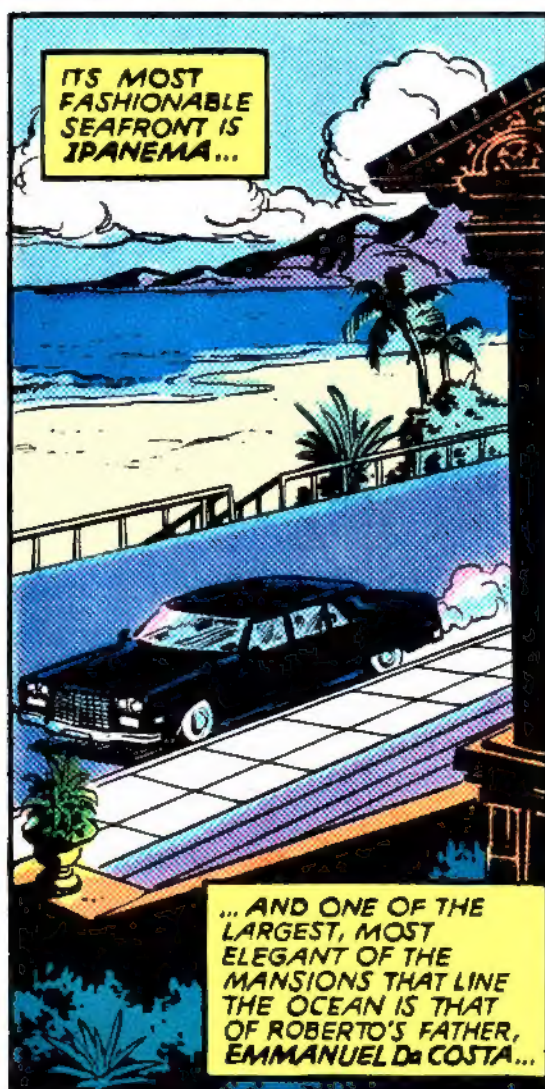


RIO DE JANEIRO...

... A WEEK  
LATER...



ITS MOST  
FASHIONABLE  
SEAFRONT IS  
IPANEMA...



... AND ONE OF THE  
LARGEST, MOST  
ELEGANT OF THE  
MANSIONS THAT LINE  
THE OCEAN IS THAT  
OF ROBERTO'S FATHER,  
EMMANUEL Da COSTA...

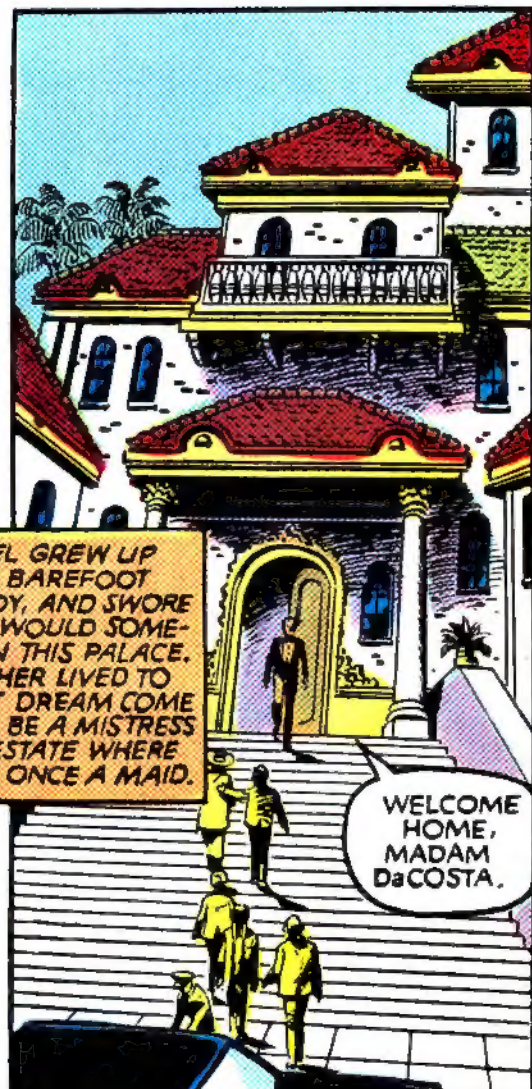
... CONSTRUCTED A CENTURY AGO  
BY A PRINCE.

WOW!



EMANUEL GREW UP  
HERE, A BAREFOOT  
HOUSEBOY, AND SWORE  
THAT HE WOULD SOMEDAY  
OWN THIS PALACE.  
HIS MOTHER LIVED TO  
SEE THAT DREAM COME  
TRUE, TO BE A MISTRESS  
OF THE ESTATE WHERE  
SHE WAS ONCE A MAID.

WELCOME  
HOME,  
MADAM  
DaCOSTA.



IT HAS BEEN  
TOO LONG  
SINCE YOUR  
PRESENCE  
GRACED THESE  
HALLS.

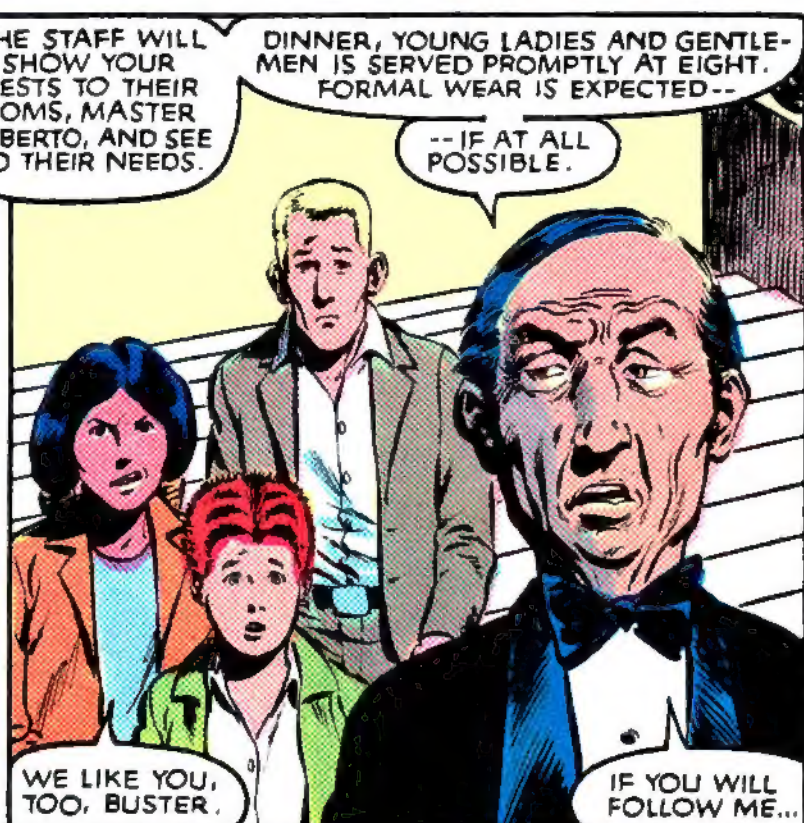
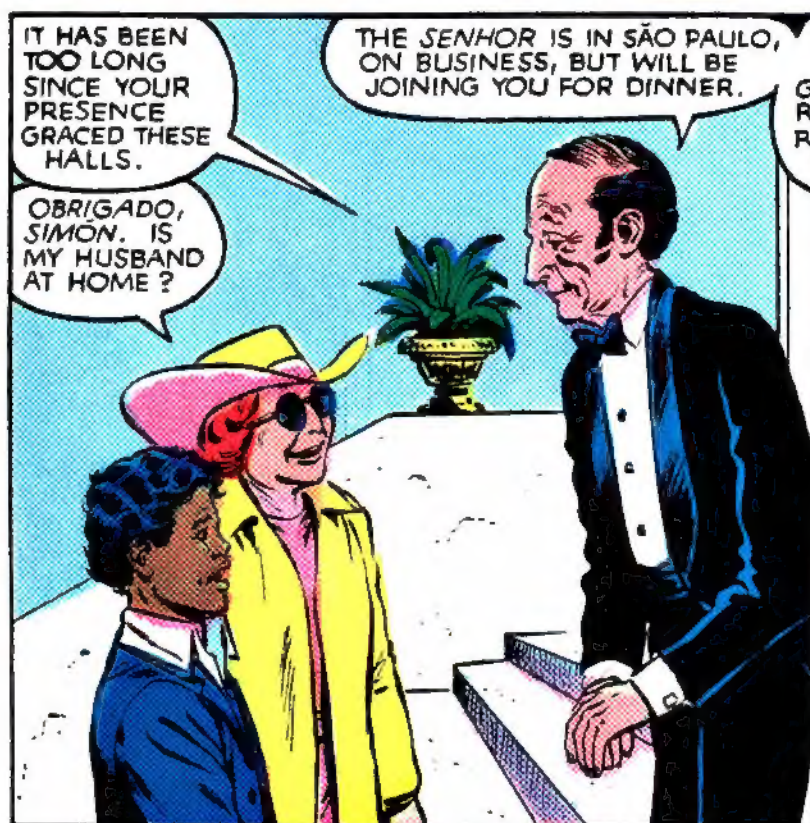
OBRIGADO,  
SIMON. IS  
MY HUSBAND  
AT HOME?

THE SENHOR IS IN SÃO PAULO,  
ON BUSINESS, BUT WILL BE  
JOINING YOU FOR DINNER.

THE STAFF WILL  
SHOW YOUR  
GUESTS TO THEIR  
ROOMS, MASTER  
ROBERTO, AND SEE  
TO THEIR NEEDS.

DINNER, YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN  
IS SERVED PROMPTLY AT EIGHT.  
FORMAL WEAR IS EXPECTED--

-- IF AT ALL  
POSSIBLE.



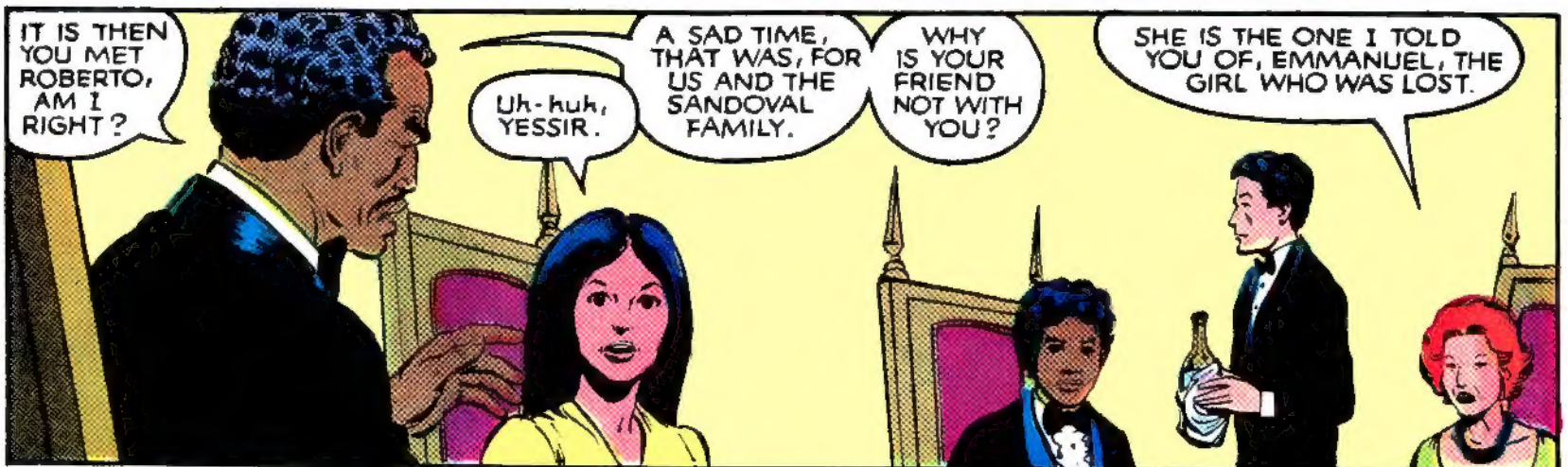
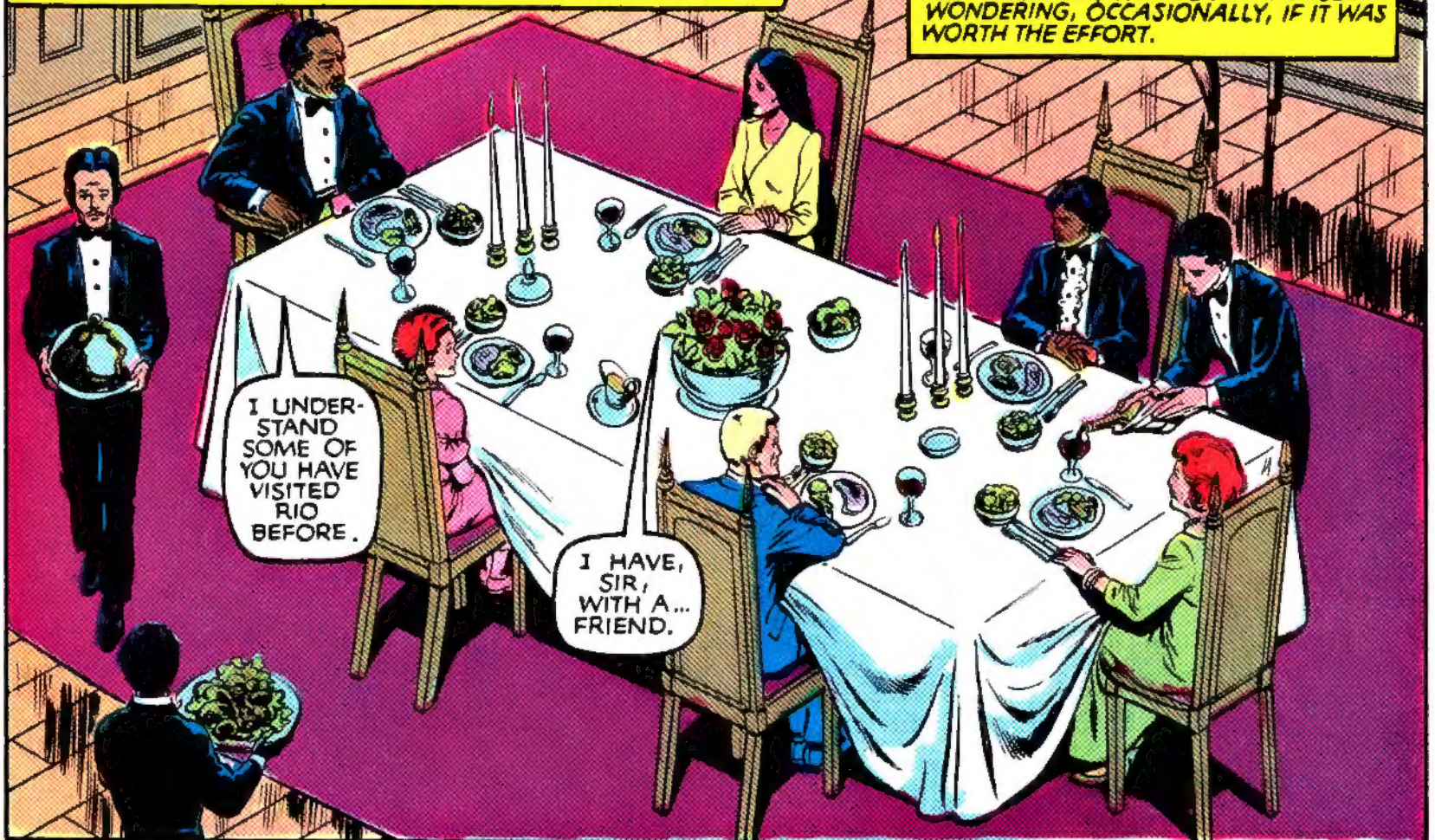
WE LIKE YOU,  
TOO, BUSTER.

IF YOU WILL  
FOLLOW ME...



BY AGE 20, EMMANUEL Da COSTA WAS A MILLIONAIRE. BY 30, AN ECONOMIC AND POLITICAL FORCE TO BE RECKONED WITH, MARRIED TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD. HE LOVED HER WITH ALL HIS HEART AND COULDN'T HAVE BEEN HAPPIER WHEN SHE BORE HIM A SON.

BUT SOMEHOW, AS THE YEARS PASSED, THE POWER GREW, AND THE DREAM BEGAN TO SOUR. HE SPENT A LIFETIME BUILDING AN EMPIRE, ONLY TO FIND HIMSELF WONDERING, OCCASIONALLY, IF IT WAS WORTH THE EFFORT.

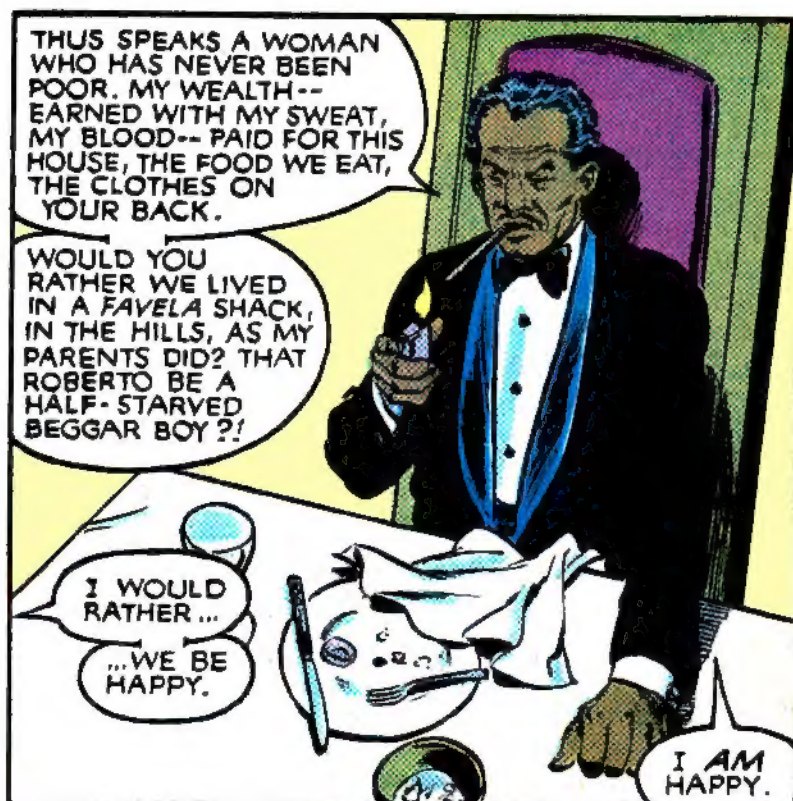






WHY? WHAT DOES IT PROVE, WHAT DOES IT GAIN?

WE HAVE MORE MONEY THAN WE CAN EVER SPEND, EMMANUEL, WHAT DO WE NEED WITH MORE?



THUS SPEAKS A WOMAN WHO HAS NEVER BEEN POOR. MY WEALTH-- EARNED WITH MY SWEAT, MY BLOOD-- PAID FOR THIS HOUSE, THE FOOD WE EAT, THE CLOTHES ON YOUR BACK.

WOULD YOU RATHER WE LIVED IN A FAVELA SHACK, IN THE HILLS, AS MY PARENTS DID? THAT ROBERTO BE A HALF-STARVED BEGGAR BOY?!

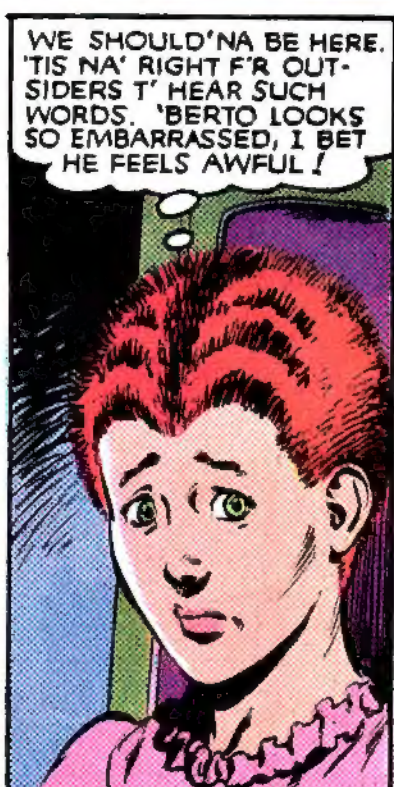
I WOULD RATHER...  
...WE BE HAPPY.

I AM HAPPY.



THIS COLLAR'S TOO TIGHT, AN' IT ITCHES LIKE CRAZY -- I HATE TIES.

POOR BOBBY. MY FOLKS HAD THEIR SHARE O' SCRAPS, BUT THINGS NEVER GOT THIS NASTY.



WE SHOULD'NA BE HERE. 'TIS NA' RIGHT F'R OUTSIDERS T' HEAR SUCH WORDS. 'BERTO LOOKS SO EMBARRASSED, I BET HE FEELS AWFUL!



WHAT'S REALLY SAD IS THAT THEY STILL LOVE EACH OTHER. IT SHOWS IN LITTLE LOOKS AND GESTURES, WHEN THEY REACT WITHOUT THINKING.



STOP IT, BOTH OF YOU! IN MERCY'S NAME, SHUT UP!

DON'T YOU SEE YOU'RE TEARING ME APART?!!



EACH YEAR, MORE OF THE AMAZON BASIN-- THE GREATEST RAIN FOREST ON EARTH-- IS DESTROYED BEYOND ALL HOPE OF RECLAMATION. YOU AND THOSE LIKE YOU ARE ENDANGERING-- PERHAPS SACRIFICING-- THE FUTURE SO THAT YOU MAY RULE THE PRESENT.

IT IS PROGRESS.



MADNESS, YOU MEAN!

I ALWAYS KNEW YOU TO BE AN IDEALIST, NINA...

... BUT I NEVER REALIZED 'TIL NOW, YOU WERE ALSO A FOOL.

GOOD NIGHT.

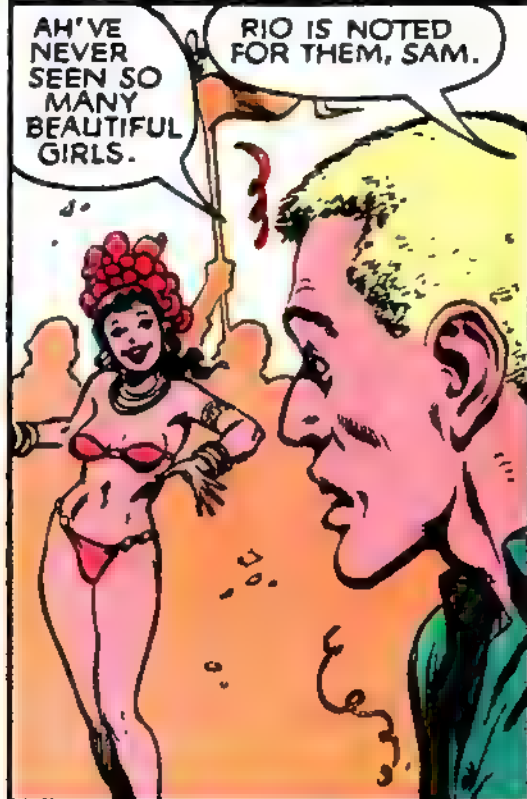


MORNING FINDS THE NEW MUTANTS AND ROBERTO'S MOTHER TOURING THE CITY, TAKING IN THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS AND SMELLS OF CARNIVAL.



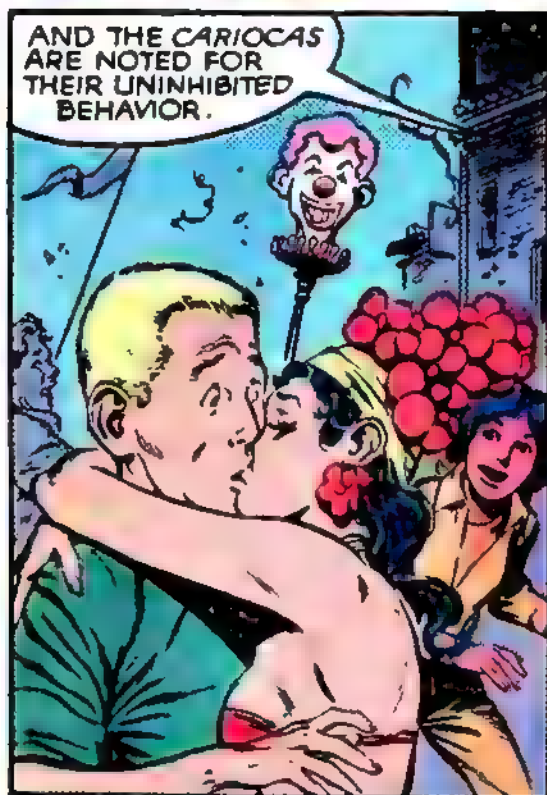
IT'S A GIANT PARTY!

YOUR AMERICAN EQUIVALENT IS NEW ORLEANS' MARDI GRAS.

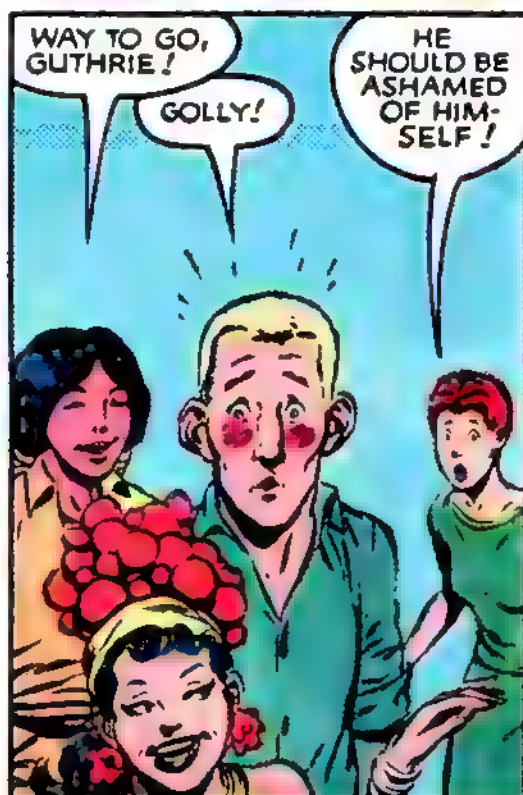


AH! I'VE NEVER SEEN SO MANY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

RIO IS NOTED FOR THEM, SAM.



AND THE CARIOCAS ARE NOTED FOR THEIR UNINHIBITED BEHAVIOR.



WAY TO GO, GUTHRIE!

GOLLY!

HE SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF HIMSELF!



I DUNNO, RAHNE, IT LOOKS LIKE FUN T'ME. MAYBE WE SHOULD GRAB OURSELVES SOME COSTUMES AND JOIN THE CELEBRATION?

DANI, YOU WOULDN'T!



'BERTO, GOT A MINUTE? I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK, ARE THINGS OKAY AT HOME? DINNER GOT KIND'A ROUGH LAST NIGHT. IS THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

PRAY FOR A MIRACLE, DANI...

...BUT DON'T HOLD YOUR BREATH.



OF ALL THE LOUSY BREAKS...

SAL'S COSTUME SHOP

IF YOU WANT TO BE A PART OF CARNIVAL, DANI, THIS IS THE PLACE TO START.

BY THE WAY, WHATEVER COSTUME YOU CHOOSE, YOU'LL BE WEARING TOMORROW TO THE GOVERNOR'S BALL.





AH'M A COUNTRY BOY, MA'AM. I DUNNO IF AH CAN HANDLE HIGH SOCIETY.

YOU'LL MEET LOTS OF GIRLS, SAM.

WHERE DO AH CHANGE CLOTHES ???

UMES

NOTIFY ALL UNITS. WE'LL SPRING THE AMBUSH HERE.



SOON...

NOT BAD-- EVEN IF IT IS A TRIFLE MORE MODEST THAN I HAD IN MIND.

LOOK A' ME!

I'M A FAIRY PRINCESS! I ... I'M BEAUTIFUL!



YOU ALWAYS WERE, SPORT, ONLY YOU NEVER NOTICED.

I FEEL SILLY. I THINK PLAYING "CONAN" ...

...IS NOT MY STYLE. PERHAPS FRED ASTAIRE.

< SENHORA Da COSTA, YOU ARE WANTED OUTSIDE-- IT IS A CHAUFFEUR, I BELIEVE. > \*



< PROBABLY SENT BY MY HUSBAND. THANK YOU, SENHORA GOULART. >

GET YOUR STREET CLOTHES ON, CHILDREN. I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

\* TRANSLATED FROM THE PORTUGUESE --LINGUIST LOUISE.

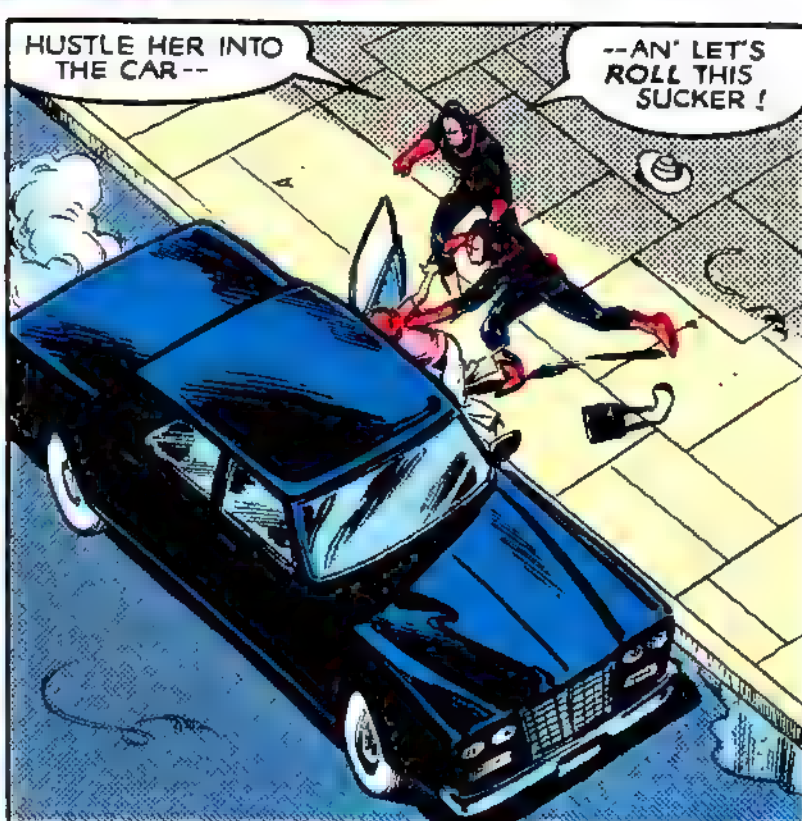


WE GOT HER!

MMNNMPGH!~

SAL'S COSTUME SHOP

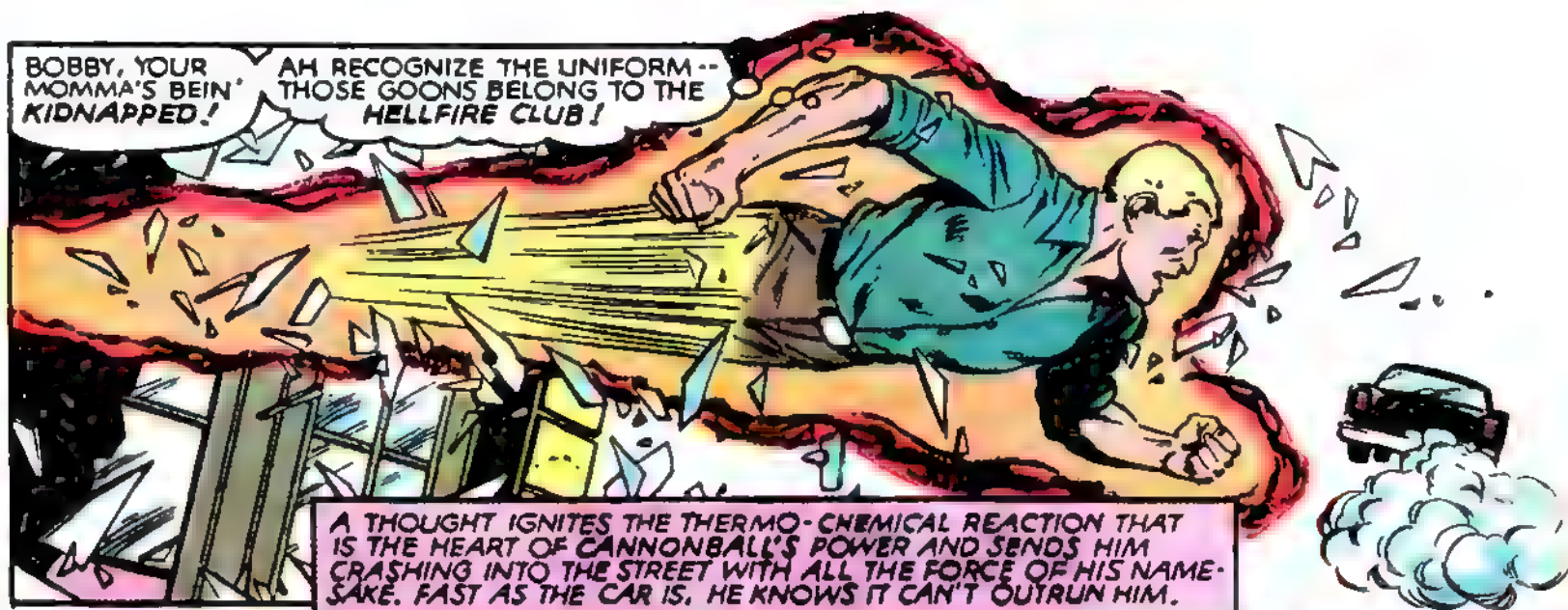
SAL'S COSTUME SHOP



HUSTLE HER INTO THE CAR--

--AN' LET'S ROLL THIS SUCKER!



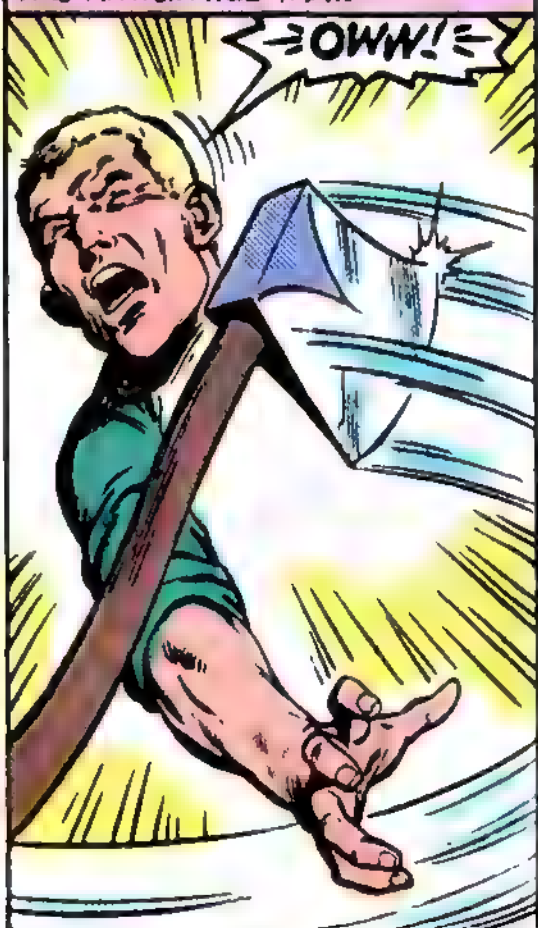


BOBBY, YOUR MOMMA'S BEIN' KIDNAPPED!

AH RECOGNIZE THE UNIFORM-- THOSE GOONS BELONG TO THE HELLFIRE CLUB!

A THOUGHT IGNITES THE THERMO-CHEMICAL REACTION THAT IS THE HEART OF CANNONBALL'S POWER AND SENDS HIM CRASHING INTO THE STREET WITH ALL THE FORCE OF HIS NAME-SAKE. FAST AS THE CAR IS, HE KNOWS IT CAN'T OUTFRIN HIM.

UNFORTUNATELY, THE OPPOSITION HAS ANTICIPATED THAT.



OWN!

THROWN OFF-BALANCE, HE GOES CAREENING INTO A NEARBY, DERELICT BUILDING...



... AND BRINGS IT TUMBLING DOWN.



SOMETHING HIT SAM-- HE'S BURIED-- WE'VE GOT TO DIG HIM OUT!

WHAT ABOUT MY MOTHER?!



THE VILLAINS ARE GETTING AWAY!

DON'T YOU FRET NONE 'BOUT YO' MOMMA, BOY. SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS.

YOU MIND YO' MANNERS, YOU DON'T GET HURT.

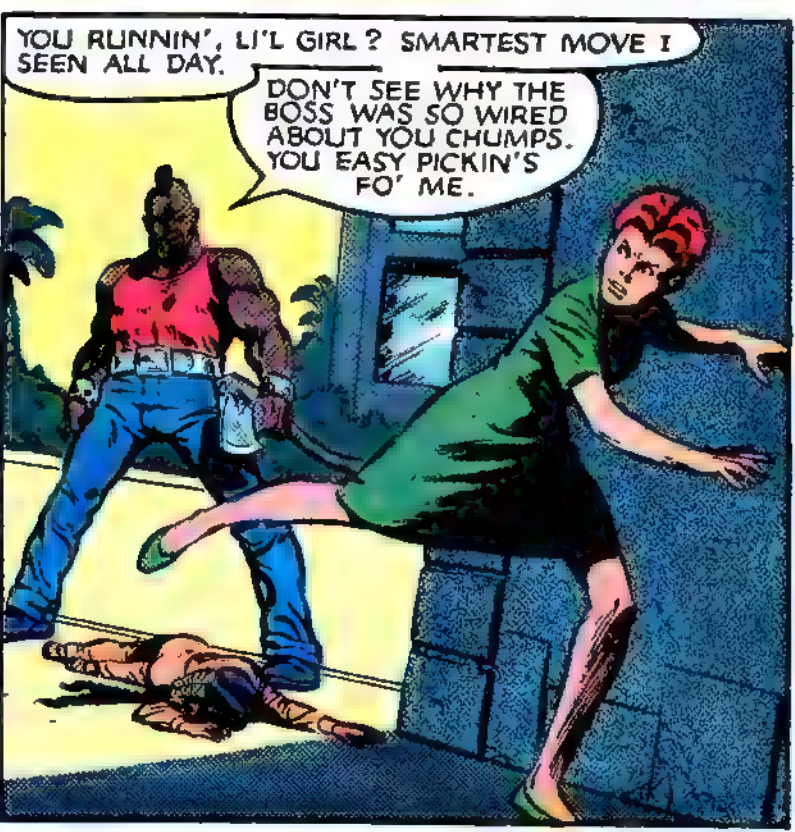
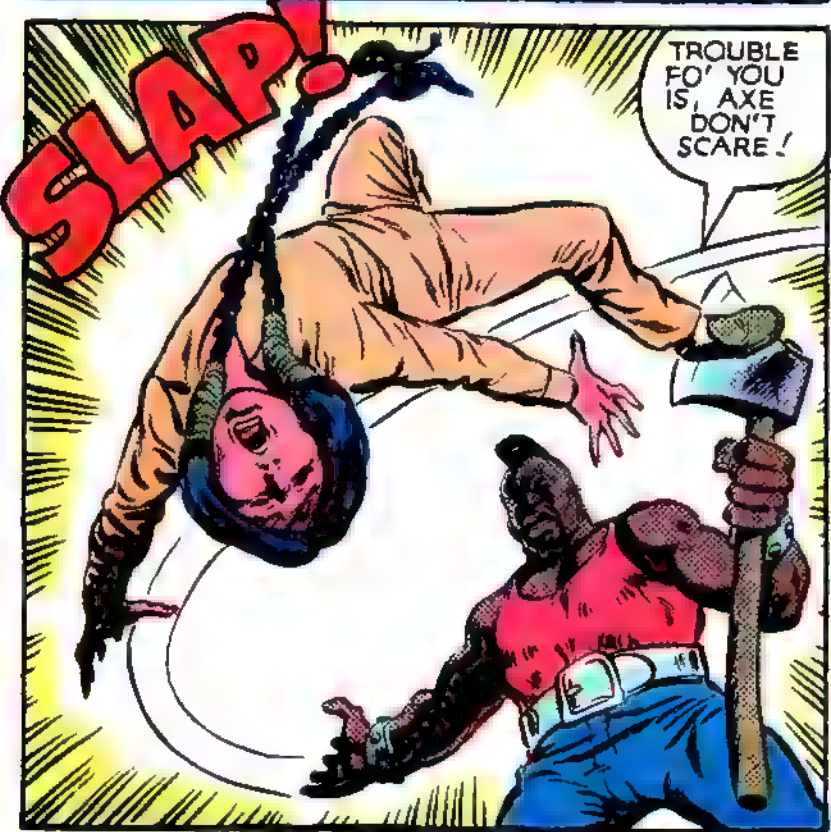
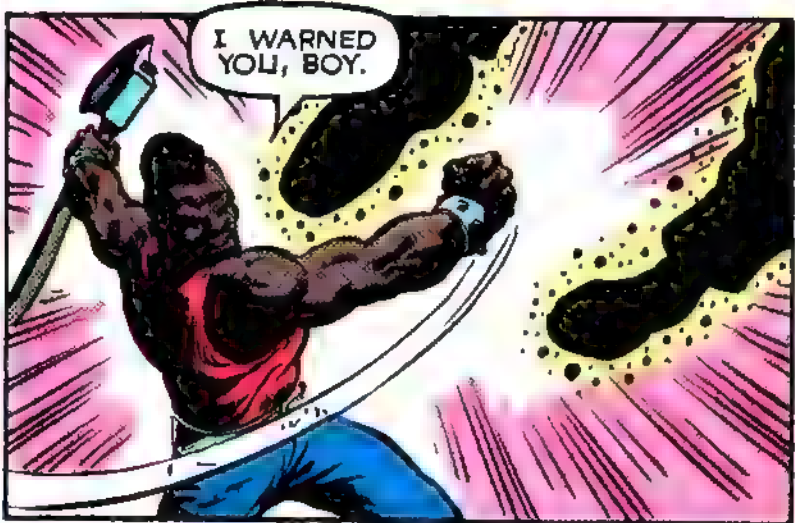
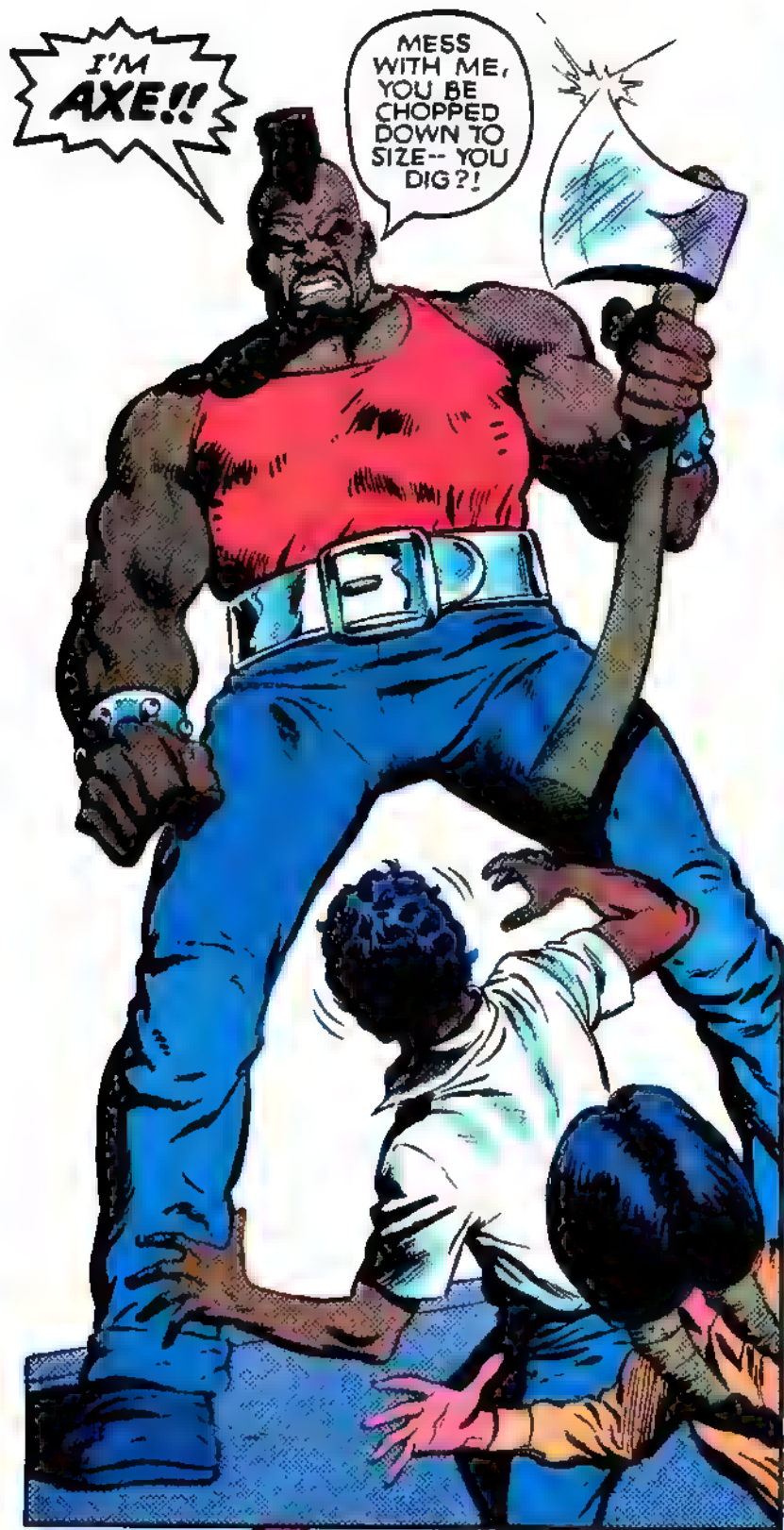
WHO-- ?!

Uh-oh!

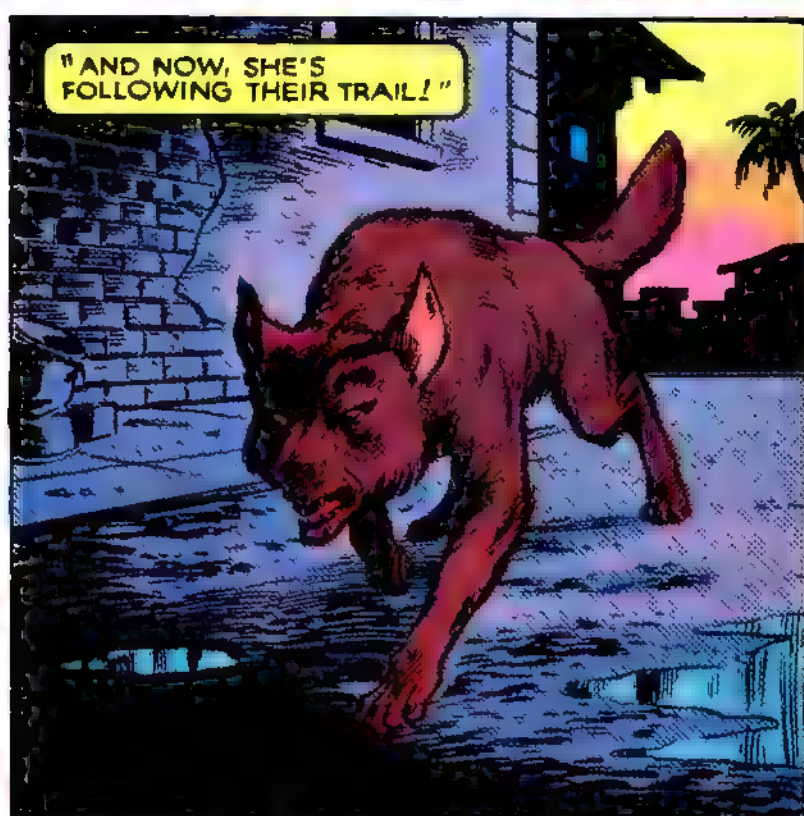
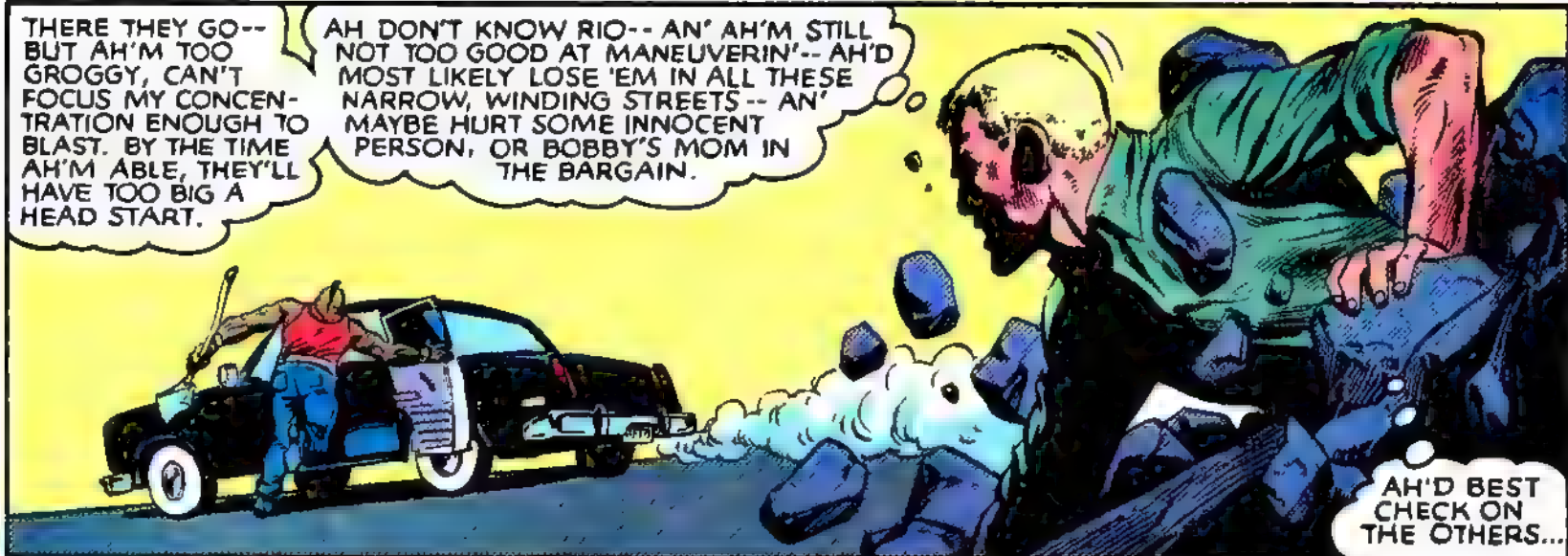


BLESSED SAINTS!

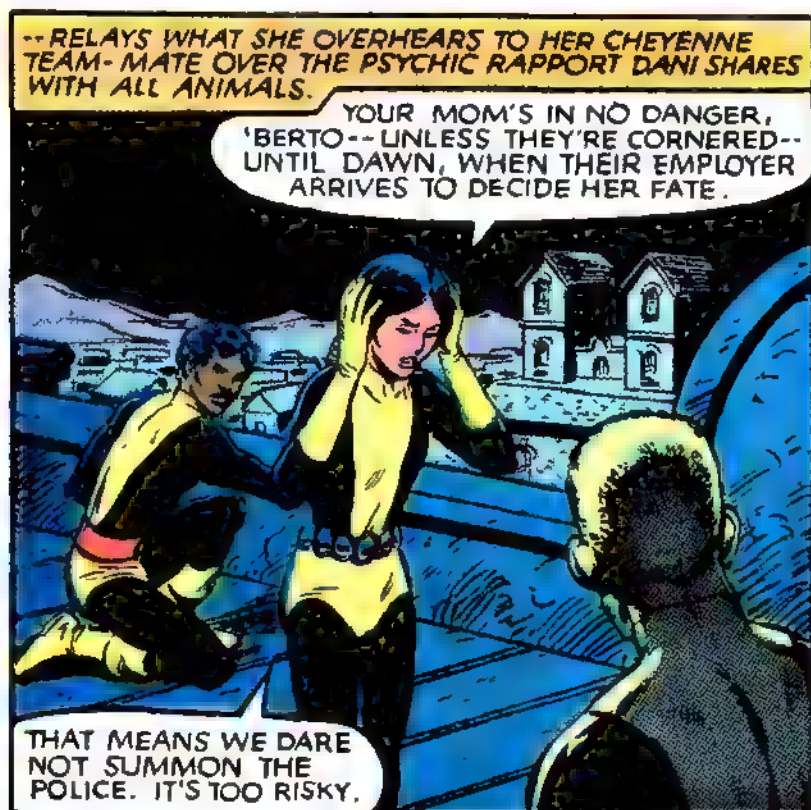
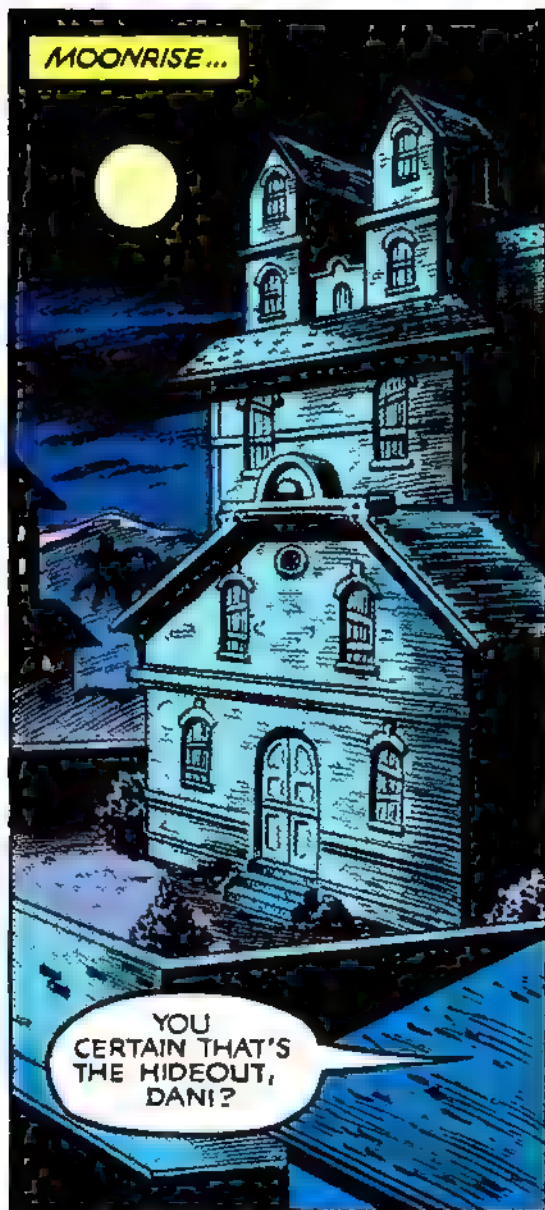
















WHAT WAS THAT?!

THE WIND, CHUMP, OR A DOG LOOKIN' FOR A LITTLE LOVIN'.

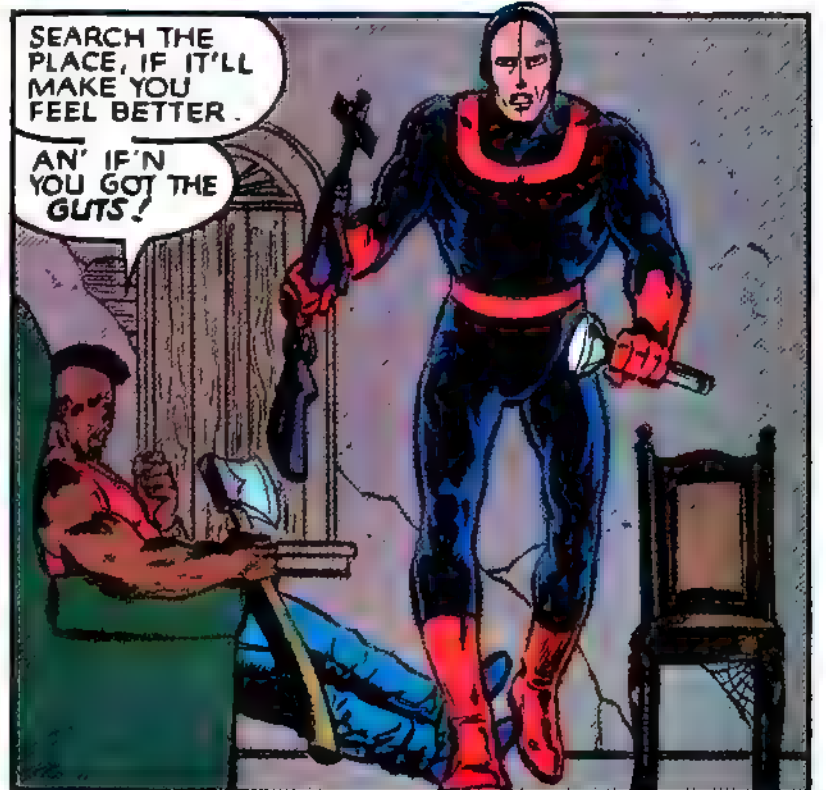
YOU CLOWNS ARE PATHETIC. I WAS TOLD I BE WORKIN' WITH MEN, NOT A BUNCH'A WIMPS, SPOOKED BY THEIR OWN SHADOWS.



GET OFF OUR BACKS, AXE! THIS "BRILLIANT" HIDEOUT OF YOURS IS HAUNTED-- AND ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THESE GHOSTS KILL!

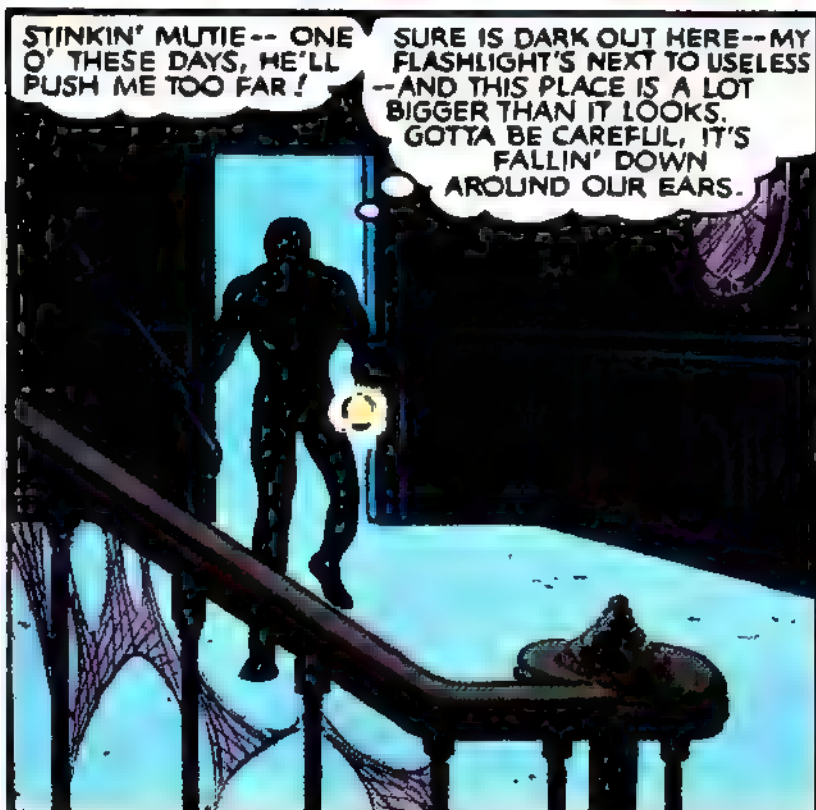
DO TELL.

GHOSTS BOTHER ME AS MUCH AS PEOPLE-- AN' THAT'S NOT AT ALL!



SEARCH THE PLACE, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER.

AN' IF'N YOU GOT THE GUTS!



STINKIN' MUTIE-- ONE O' THESE DAYS, HE'LL PUSH ME TOO FAR!

SURE IS DARK OUT HERE--MY FLASHLIGHT'S NEXT TO USELESS--AND THIS PLACE IS A LOT BIGGER THAN IT LOOKS. GOTTA BE CAREFUL, IT'S FALLIN' DOWN AROUND OUR EARS.



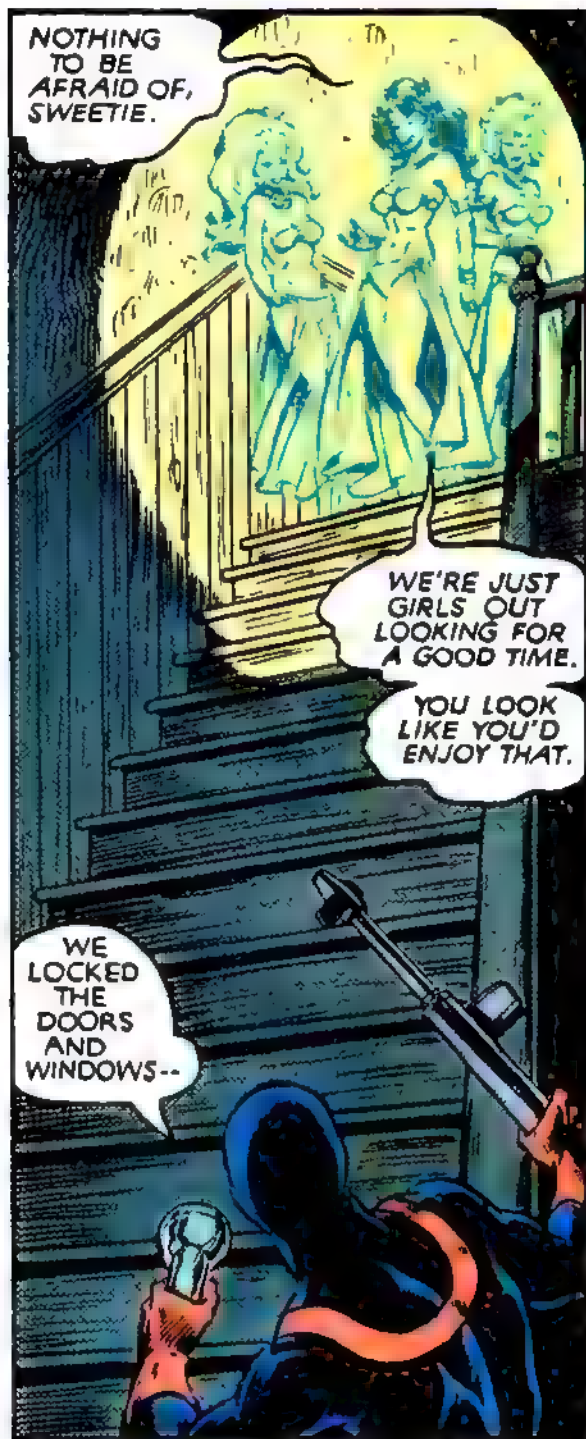
AWFUL QUIET, ALL OF A SUDDEN.

I NEVER SHOULD'A SHOT MY MOUTH OFF-- WHY DIDN'T I BRING ONE O' THE OTHERS AS A BACK-UP?!

WHAT KEPT YOU, LOVER?

WHO SAID THAT?!





NOTHING  
TO BE  
AFRAID OF,  
SWEETIE.

WE'RE JUST  
GIRLS OUT  
LOOKING FOR  
A GOOD TIME.

YOU LOOK  
LIKE YOU'D  
ENJOY THAT.

WE  
LOCKED  
THE  
DOORS  
AND  
WINDOWS--



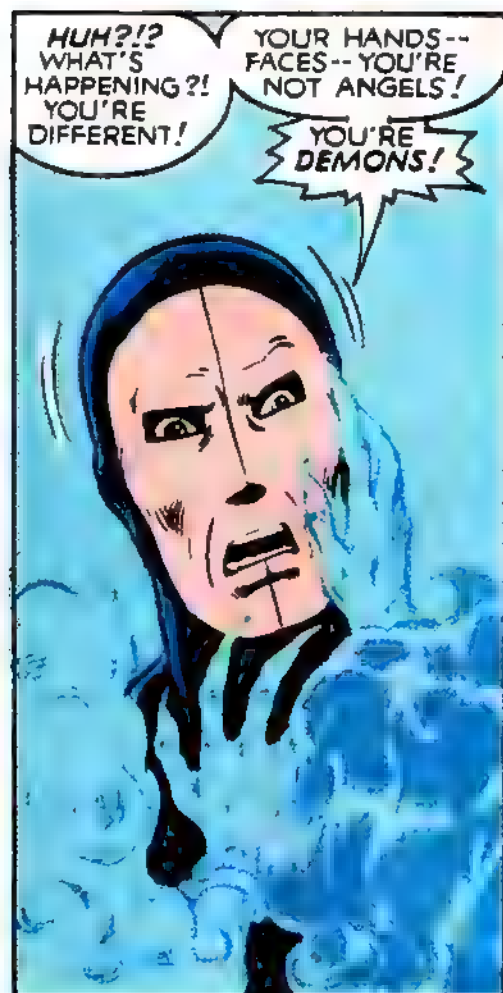
-- HOW'D YOU  
GET IN HERE?!

THAT ISN'T  
IMPORTANT.



AFTER ALL, HOW  
OFTEN DOES A  
MAN COME FACE  
TO FACE...

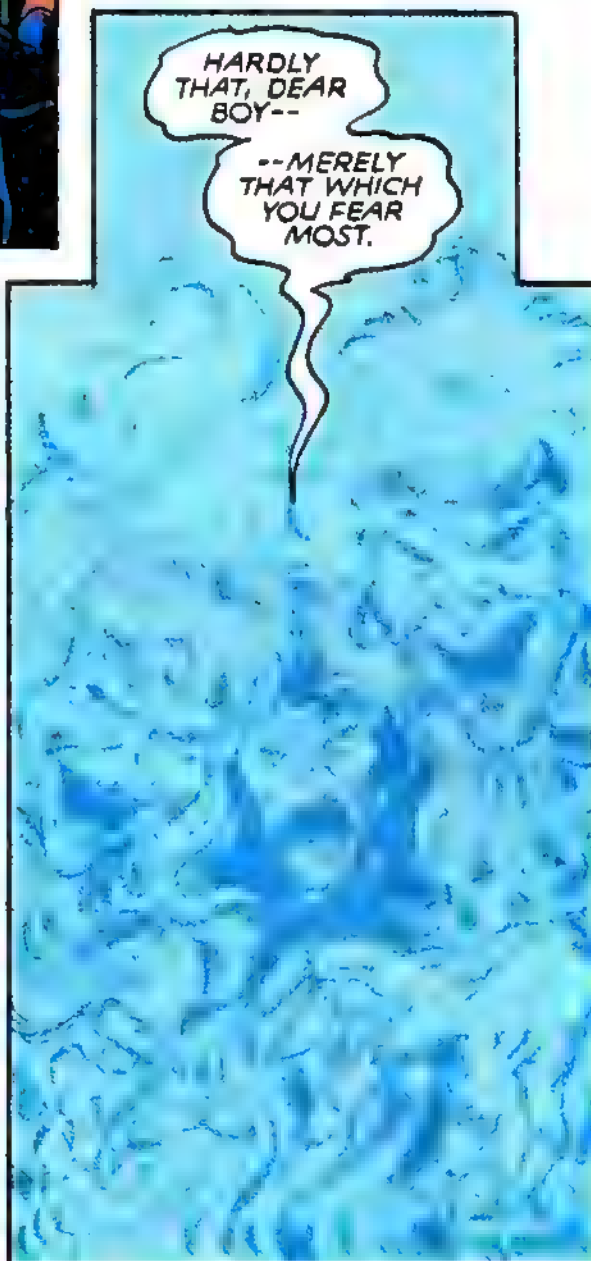
... WITH HIS  
HEART'S  
DESIRE?



HUH?!?  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!  
YOU'RE  
DIFFERENT!

YOUR HANDS--  
FACES-- YOU'RE  
NOT ANGELS!

YOU'RE  
DEMONS!



HARDLY  
THAT, DEAR  
BOY--

-- MERELY  
THAT WHICH  
YOU FEAR  
MOST.



GET AWAY  
FROM ME!  
DON'T  
TOUCH  
ME--

YEARRGH



WHEW! I'VE PRACTICED PULLING SPECIFIC TYPES OF IMAGES-- GOOD AND BAD-- BACK HOME IN THE DANGER ROOM, BUT DOING IT IN THE FIELD IS A LOT HARDER. I'VE NEVER FELT SO TIRED.

IT'S NA' OVER YET, DANI!

DUCK!

BERTO'S PLAN IS WORKING! RAHNE'S HOWLING MADE THE GOONS SO EDGY THAT THEIR PAL'S SCREAM BROUGHT THEM ON THE RUN! THEY'RE REACTING IN A PANIC, WITHOUT THINKING.

I HAVE TO PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION--

-- BEFORE RAHNE AND I GET SHOT TO PIECES. "

PSYCHE REACHES INTO THEIR MINDS, SEEKING THEIR MOST PRIVATE TERRORS, THEN MAKES THEM REAL, THROUGH HER SPIRIT-FORMS-- CREATING ILLUSIONS SO PERFECT THEY SEEM LIKE LIFE ITSELF

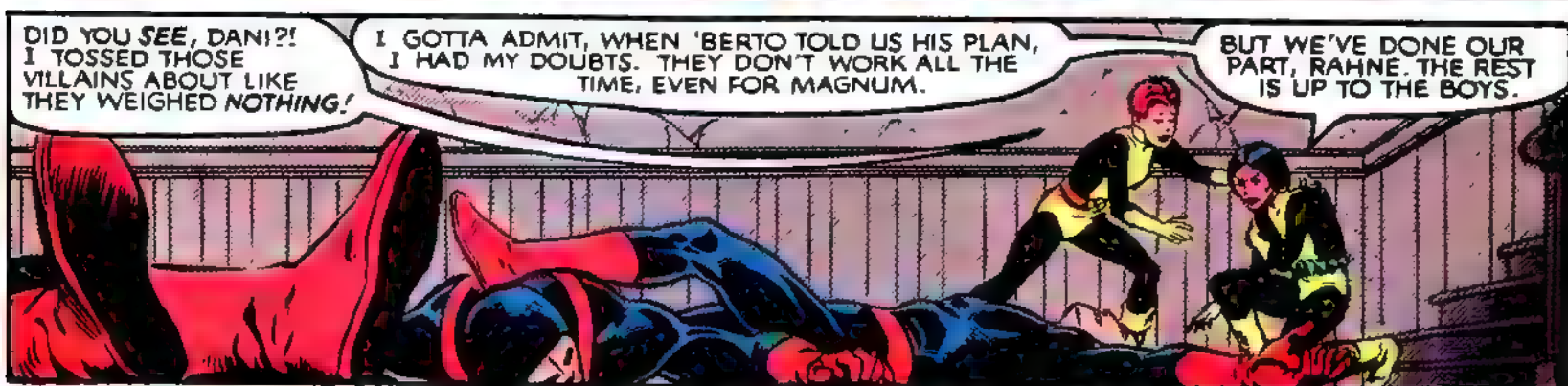
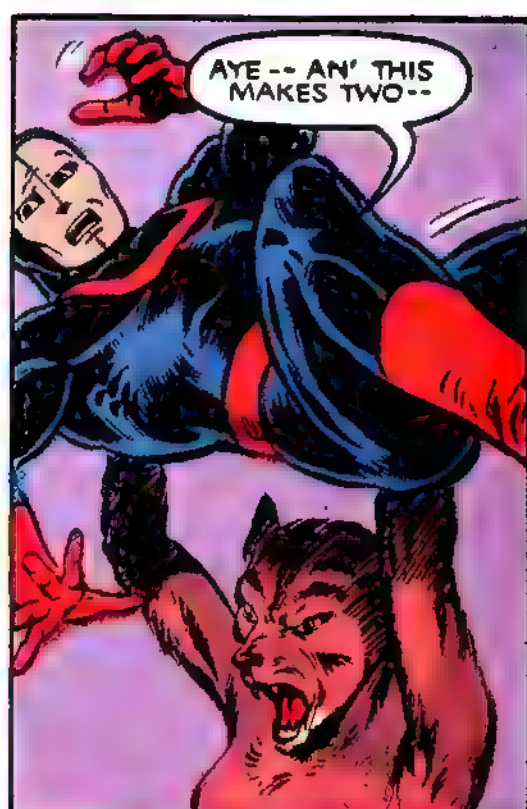
SHE KNOWS THIS HAS TO BE DONE BUT--SEEING HER VICTIMS' REACTIONS--

-- IT DOESN'T MAKE HER FEEL ANY BETTER.

BEFORE ANY OF THE MEN CAN RECOVER FROM DANI'S PSYCHIC ONSLAUGHT...

... RAHNE IS AMONG THEM...



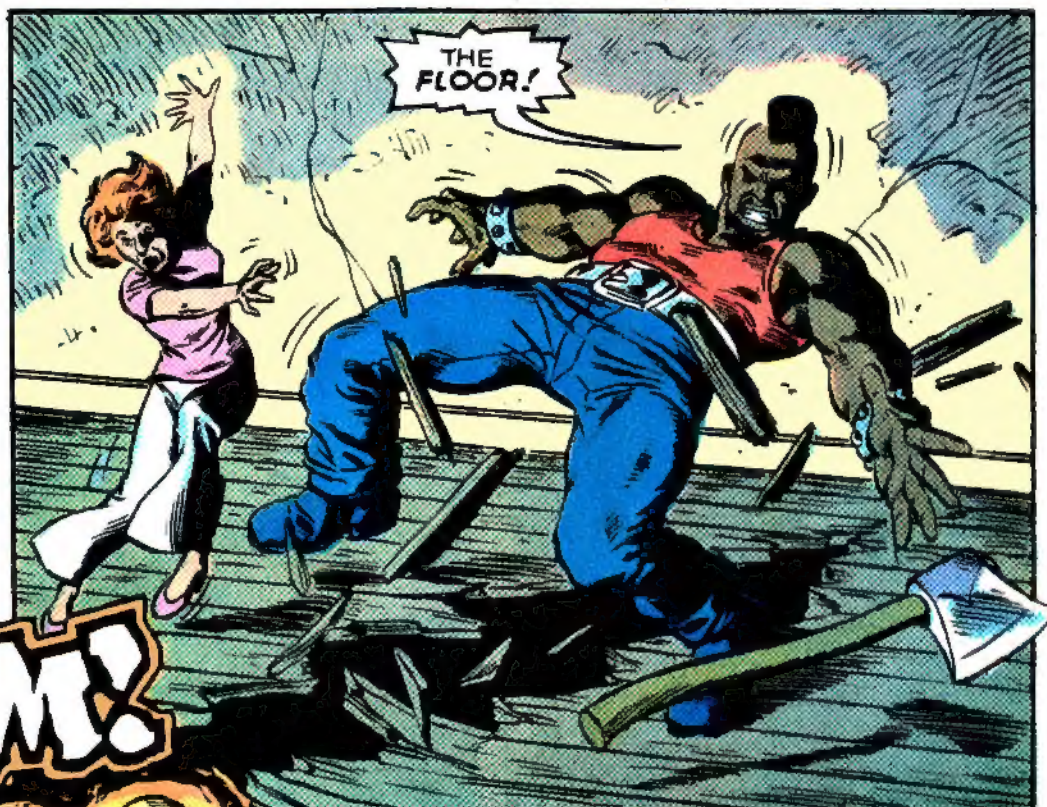




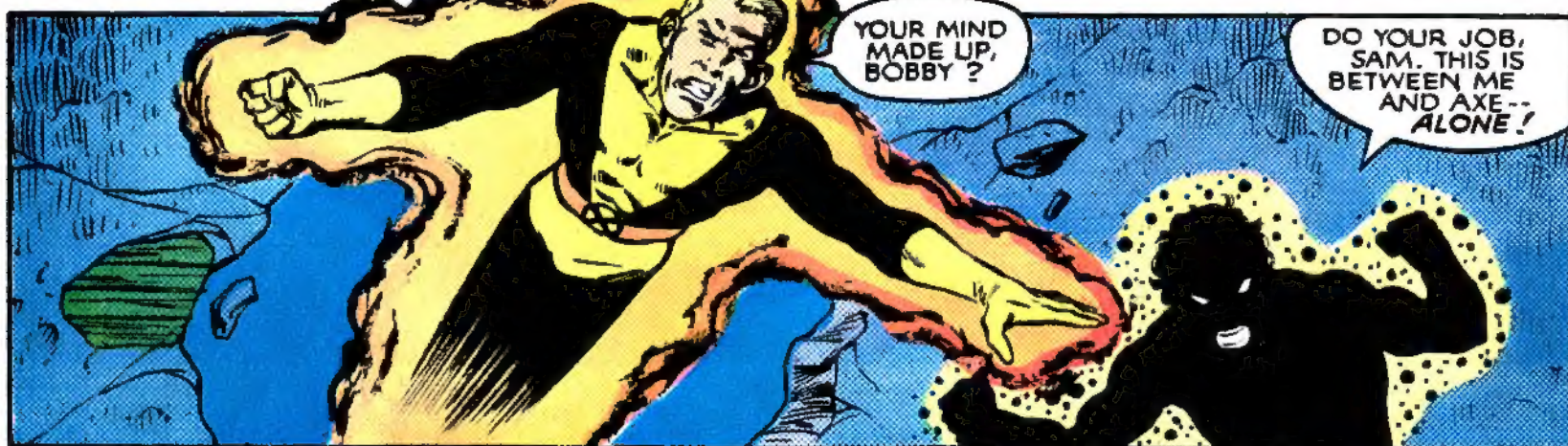


YOUR THREATS  
DO NOT  
IMPRESS ME,  
MERCENARY.

**THOOM!**



THE  
FLOOR!



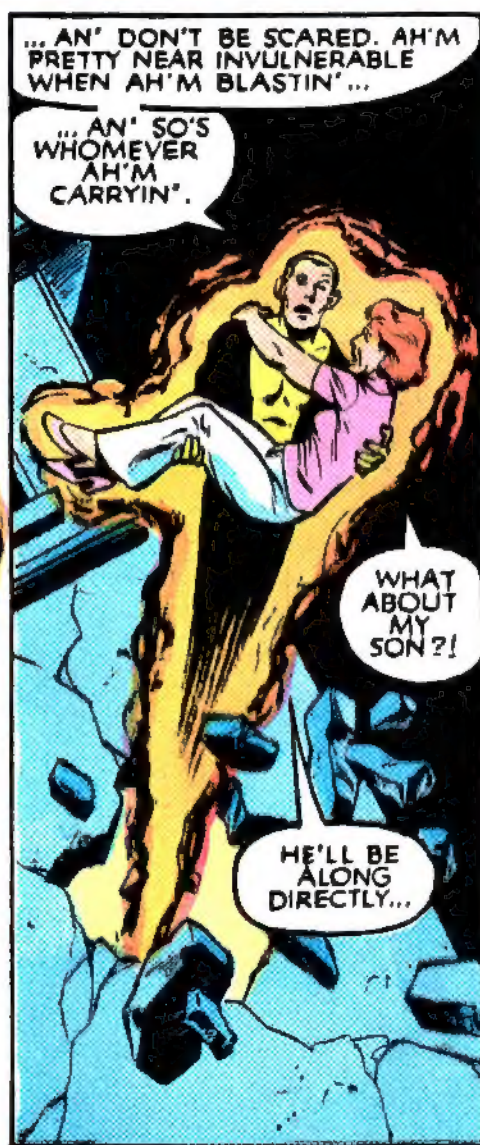
YOUR MIND  
MADE UP,  
BOBBY?

DO YOUR JOB,  
SAM. THIS IS  
BETWEEN ME  
AND AXE--  
ALONE!



AH HOPE AH'M NOT MAKIN' A  
MISTAKE BY LEAVIN' HIM.

HOLD ON  
TIGHT,  
MA'AM...



... AN' DON'T BE SCARED. AH'M  
PRETTY NEAR INVULNERABLE  
WHEN AH'M BLASTIN' ...

... AN' SO'S  
WHOMEVER  
AH'M  
CARRYIN'.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
MY  
SON?!

HE'LL BE  
ALONG  
DIRECTLY...



"... SOON AS HE'S TAKEN  
CARE O' BUSINESS."

ON YOUR  
FEET, AXE.

SUCKER, I'M GONNA  
MAKE YOU REGRET YOU  
WAS EVER BORN!







SANTOS DUMONT  
AIRPORT, NEAR THE  
BASE OF CORCOVADO  
--RIO'S FAMED  
SUGAR LOAF PEAK--

THE PAST FEW DAYS HAVE BEEN HECTIC, WITH PREPARATIONS  
FOR THE TRIP BEING CONTINUALLY DISRUPTED BY THE POLICE  
INVESTIGATION OF NINA'S KIDNAPPING.



EXCITEMENT HAS BEEN BUILDING ALL MORNING, AS THE  
NEW MUTANTS HELP LOAD NINA'S PIPER SENECA FOR THE  
LONG FLIGHT NORTH TO MANAUS, ON THE AMAZON ITSELF.

WHAT'S A MATTER, HOTSHOT? YOU'VE  
BEEN GLUM SINCE BREAKFAST.

I DON'T THINK THE  
DANGER TO MY  
MOTHER IS OVER.

WE'LL LOOK  
OUT FOR HER,  
BOBBY. BUT  
IF Y'ALL  
ASK ME--

--SHE'S ONE  
LADY WHO CAN  
TAKE CARE OF  
HERSELF!

THE PERFORMANCE OF YOUR  
OPERATIVES IS HARDLY AN  
INDUCEMENT FOR ME TO  
JOIN THE HELLFIRE  
CLUB, SEBASTIAN.

YOU ASSURED  
ME THEY  
WOULD DEAL  
WITH NINA.

TIME'S  
WASTING,  
CHILDREN!  
LET'S GO!

YOU WANTED HER  
UNHURT, THAT  
CREATED PROBLEMS.  
ALSO, I THOUGHT AXE  
CAPABLE OF HANDLING  
THE NEW MUTANTS.

WE'RE STILL PRE-  
PARED TO OFFER  
ANY ASSISTANCE,  
EMMANUEL.

THAT WON'T  
BE NECESSARY,  
MY FRIEND.  
ARRANGEMENTS  
HAVE ALREADY  
BEEN MADE.

WHATEVER HAPPENS,  
NINA'S EXPEDITION  
WILL NOT SUCCEED.  
SHE WILL NOT REACH  
THE MADERIA.

EVEN IF  
THAT MEANS THE  
DEATH OF YOUR  
WIFE AND SON?

NEXT  
ISSUE:

THE ROAD TO... **ROME?**



# MINUTEMEN



## STREET BOY